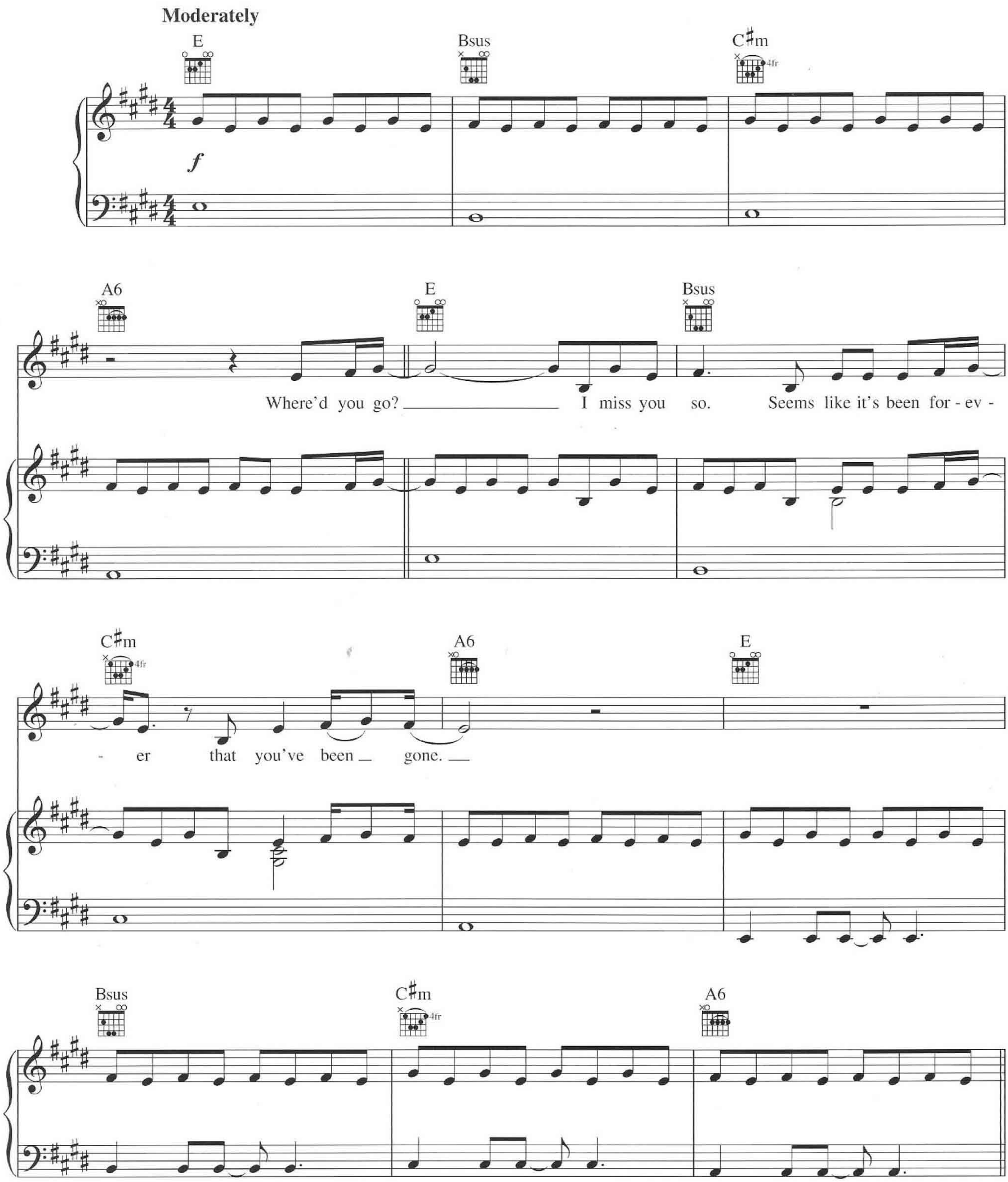
VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

WHERE'D YOU GO

Words and Music by
MIKE SHINODA



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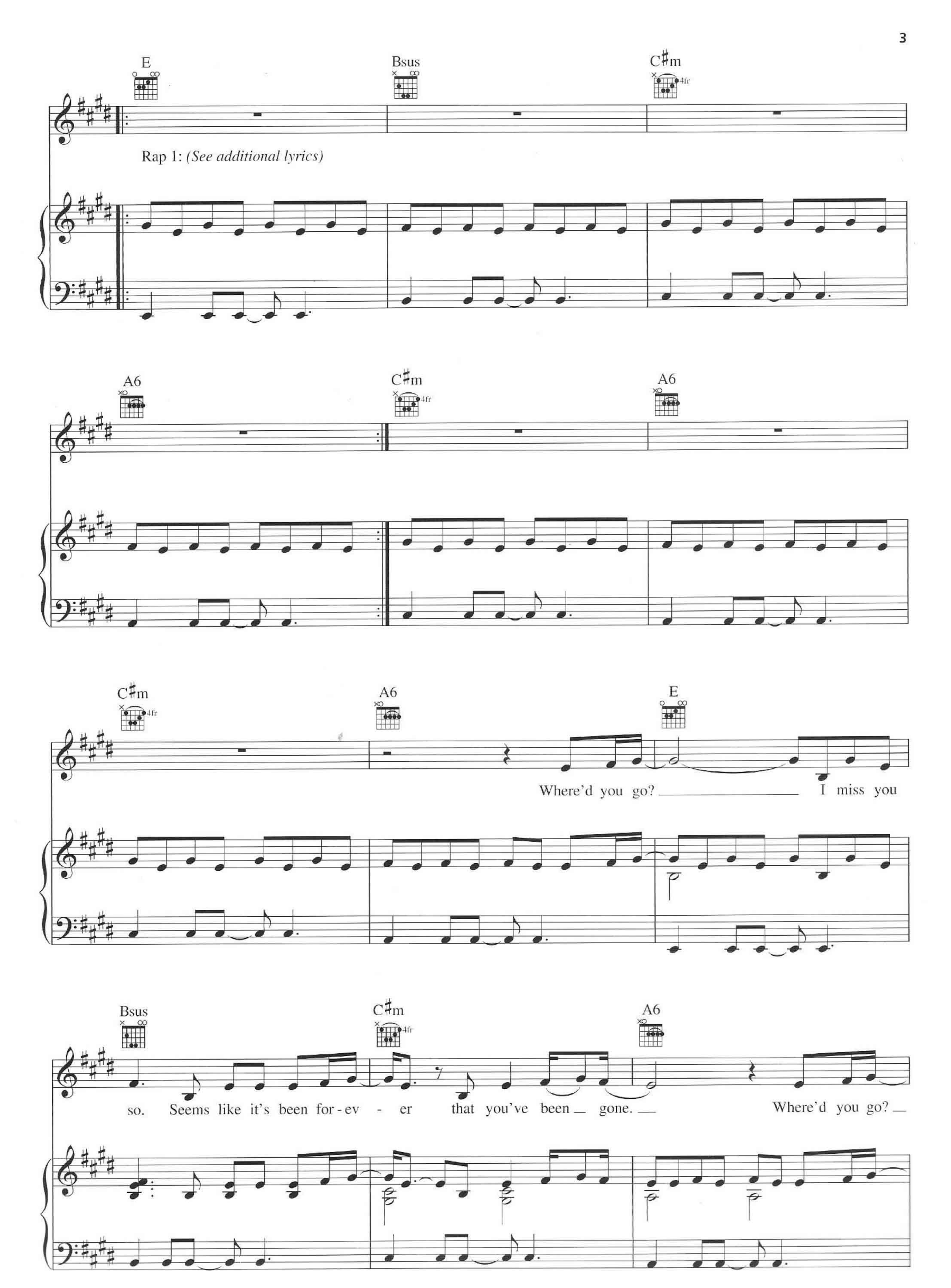
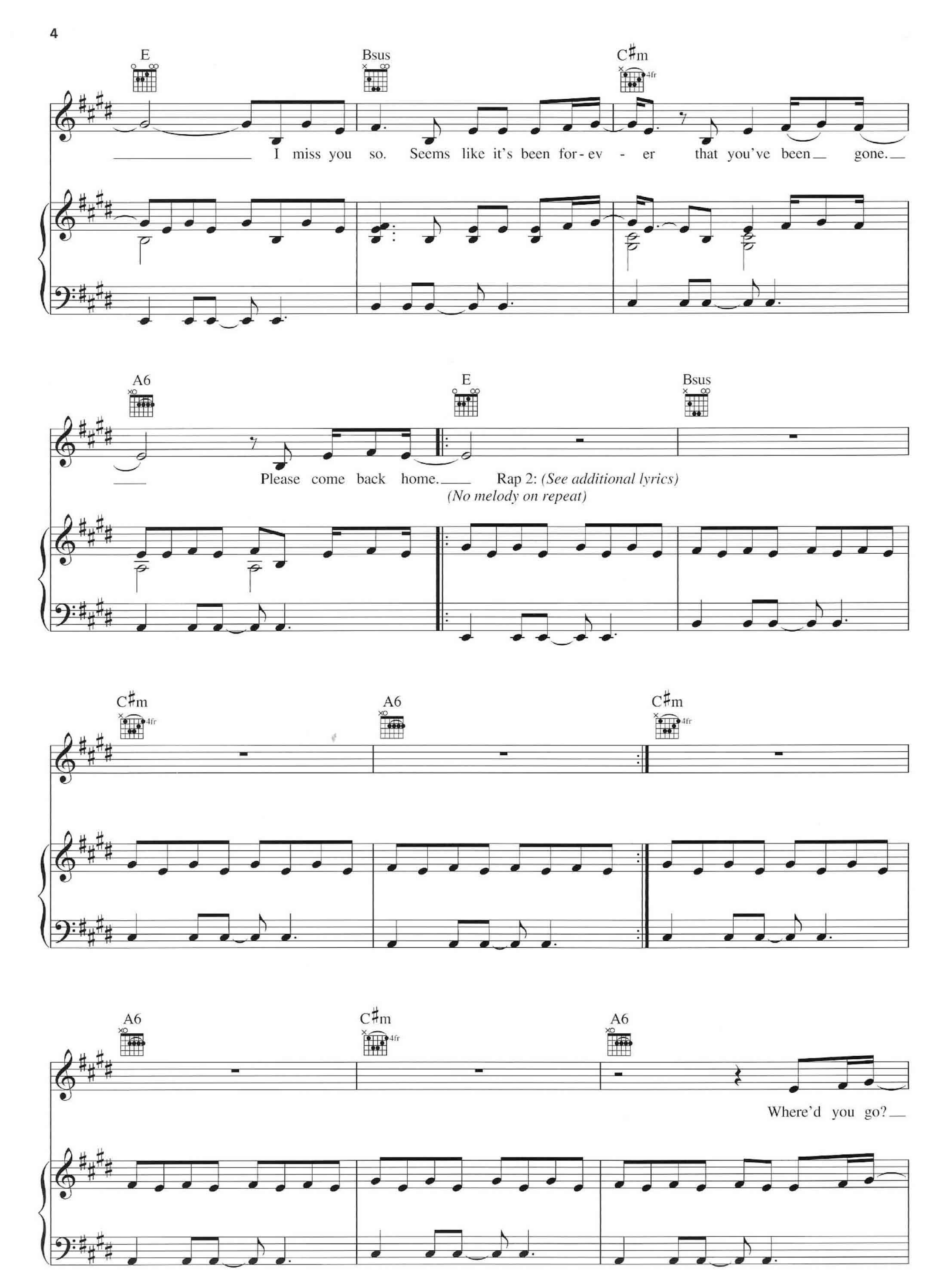
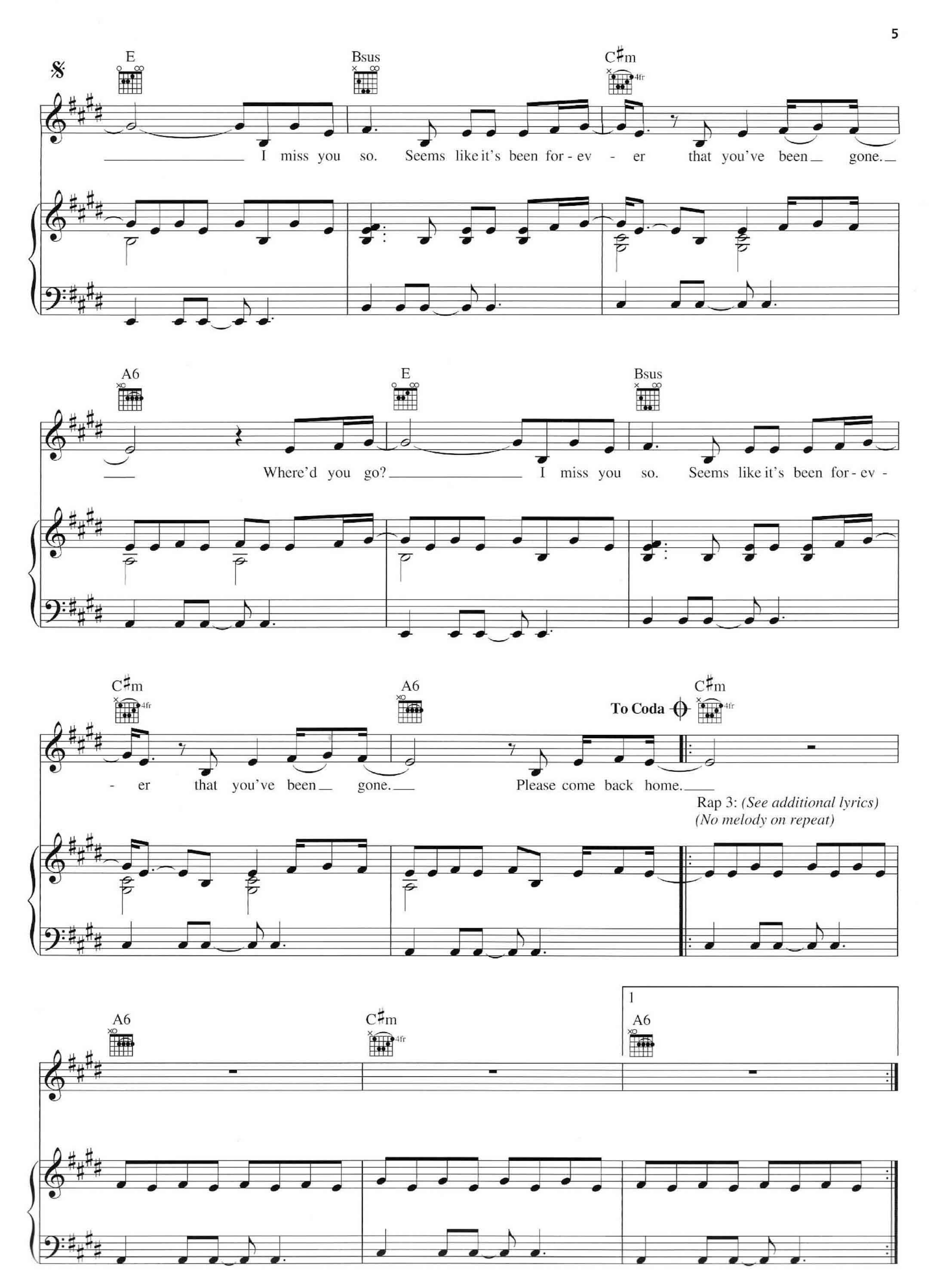
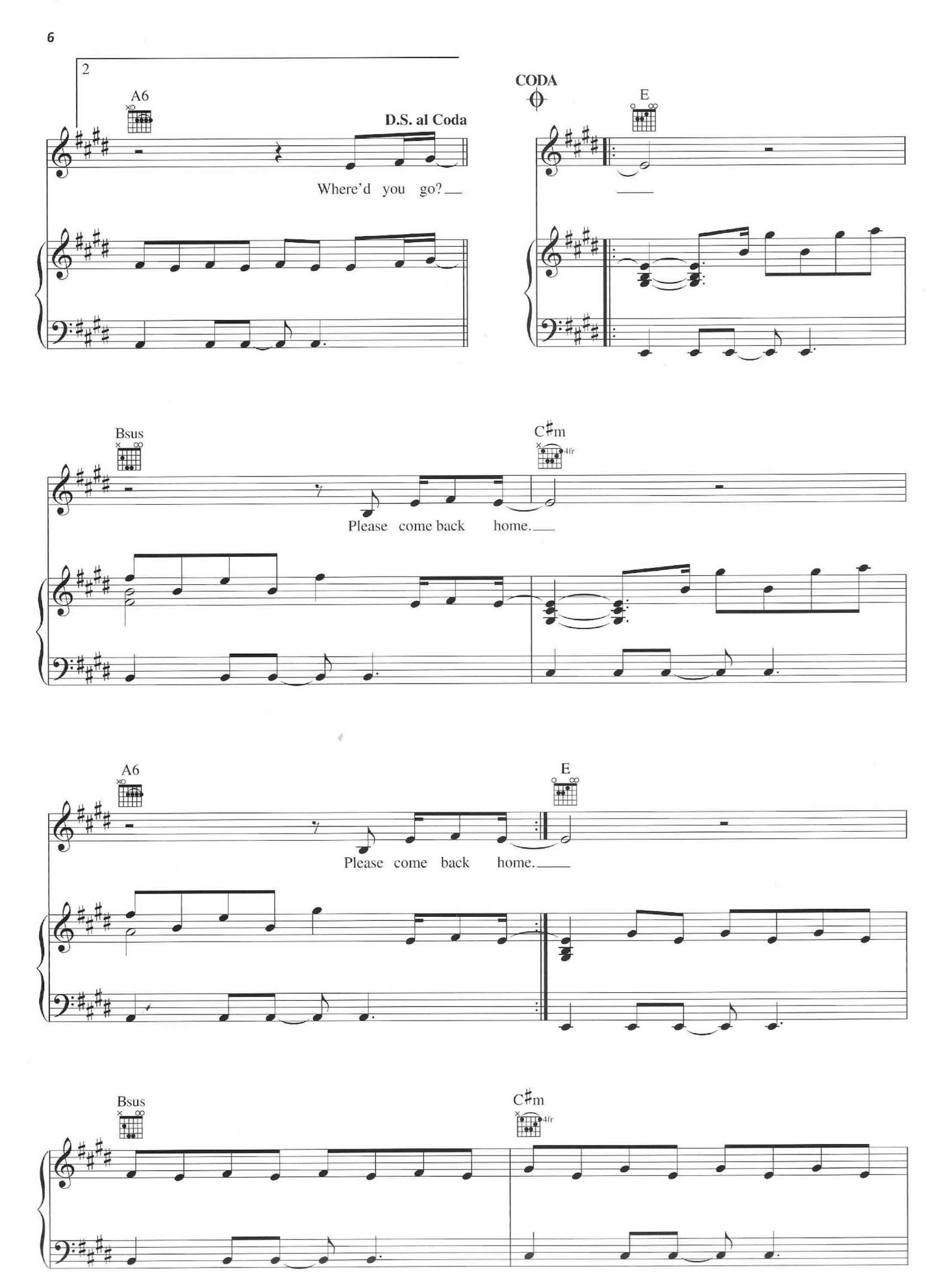
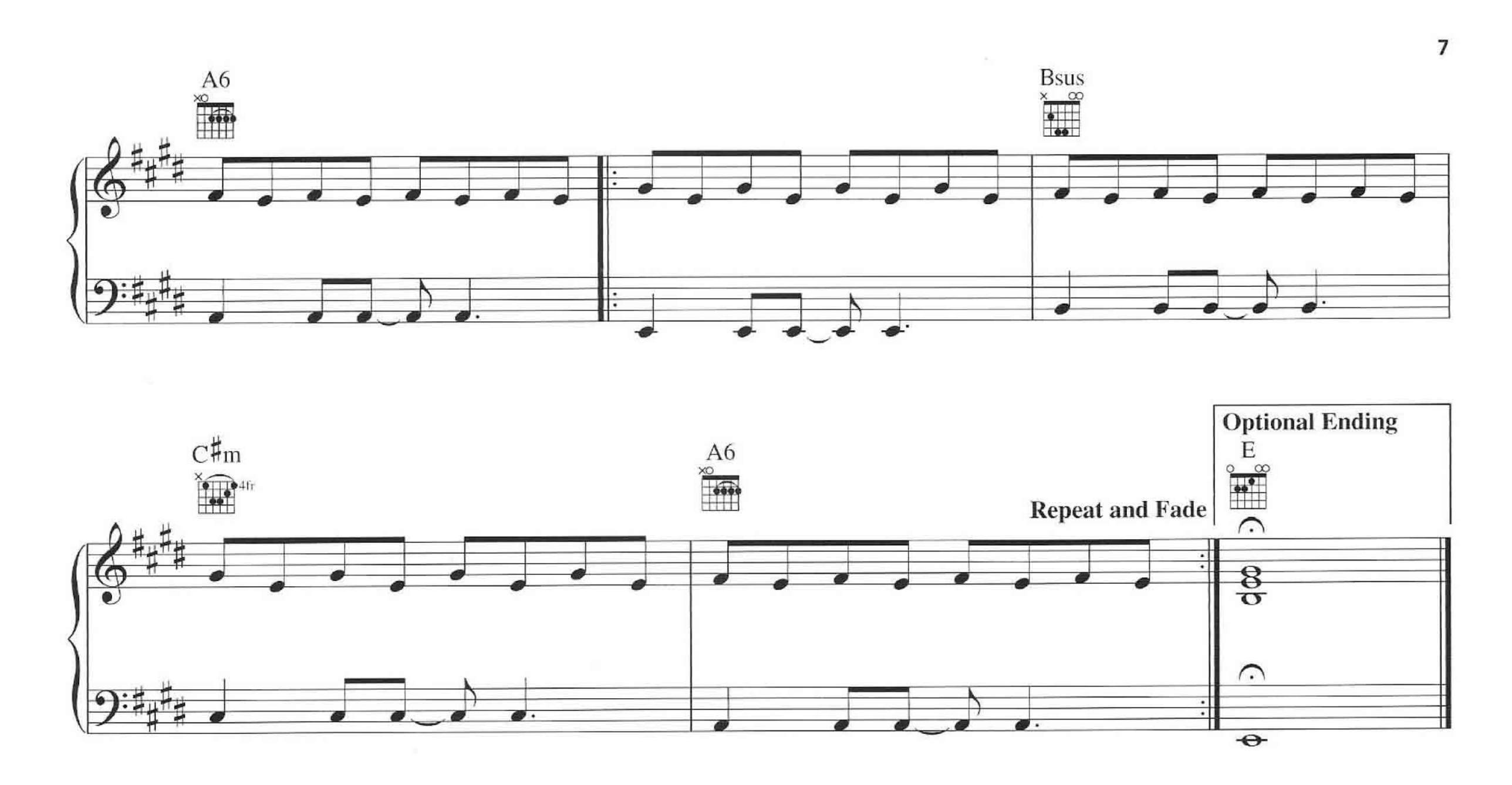

E
Bsus
C♯m
4fr
Rap 1: (See additional lyrics)
A6
C♯m
4fr
A6
C♯m
4fr
A6
E
Where'd you go? I miss you
Bsus
C♯m
4fr
A6
so. Seems like it's been for - ev - er that you've been gone. Where'd you go?


E
Bsus
C♯m
4fr
I miss you so. Seems like it's been for-ev - er that you've been gone.
A6
E
Bsus
Please come back home.
Rap 2: (See additional lyrics)
(No melody on repeat)
C♯m
4fr
A6
C♯m
4fr
A6
C♯m
4fr
A6
Where'd you go?


E
Bsus
C♯m
4fr
I miss you so. Seems like it's been for - ev - er that you've been gone.
A6
E
Bsus
Where'd you go?
I miss you so. Seems like it's been for - ev -
C♯m
4fr
A6
To Coda
C♯m
4fr
- er that you've been gone.
Please come back home.
Rap 3: (See additional lyrics)
(No melody on repeat)
1
A6
C♯m
4fr
A6


2
A6
D.S. al Coda
Where'd you go?
CODA
E
Bsus
C♯m
4fr
Please come back home.
A6
E
Please come back home.
Bsus
C♯m
4fr



Additional Lyrics

Rap 1: She said, "Some days I feel like shit. Some days I wanna quit and just be normal for a bit."
I don't understand why you have to always be gone. I get along but the trips always feel so long.
And I find myself try'n to stay by the phone 'cause your voice always helps me to not feel so alone.
But I feel like an idiot workin' my day around a call that when I pick up I don't have much to say.
So, I want you to know it's a little fucked up that I'm stuck here waitin'.
At times debatin' tellin' you that I've had it with you and your career.
Me and the rest of the family here singin', where'd you go?

Rap 2: Come back home. You know, the place where you used to live. Used to barbecue up burgers and ribs.
Used to have a little party every Halloween with candy by the pile.
But now you only stop by every once in a while.
Shit, I find myself just fillin' my time with anything to keep the thought of you from my mind.
I'm doin' fine and I'm plannin' to keep it that way. You can call me if you find that you have somethin' to say.
And I'll tell you. I want you to know it's a little fucked up that I'm stuck here waitin'.
At times debatin' tellin you that I've had it with you and your career.
Me and the rest of the family here singin', where'd you go?

Rap 3: I want you to know it's a little fucked up that I'm stuck here waitin'. No longer debatin'.
Tired of sittin' and hatin' and makin' these excuses for why you're not around and feelin so useless.
It seems one thing has been true all along, you don't really know what you've got 'til it's gone.
I guess I've had it with you and your career.
When you come back I won't be here and you can sing it.